# A PAGE FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

## Charming Summer Negligees, Trimmed With Laces and Ribbons, in Entirely New Designs

THE newest negligees are very charming. Never before was so much attention paid to milady's costume for boudoir wear. The dainty things designed are as pretty in their way as are ball gowns or street suits.

For all of them the keynote is "fluffiness." They are loose and "baggy" and very comfortable. The materials used are dotted Swiss, flounced dimity or organdie and china silk, and everything not white is in delicate shades of pink, blue, green and violet. Lace always appears in the trimming, with oftentimes in addition a touch of ribbon velvet.

There are three lengths for the negligees—full length, three-quarters and to the waist line. With the two latter varieties the newest idea is to wear a petticoat to match, as, for instance, if the negligee is of dotted Swiss, there is also a much-ruffled dotted Swiss petticoat. Thus petticoat and negligee together form in effect a "boudoir suit" which is very popular.

A dainty little negligee, which might be used with a matching petticoat, is shown in the accompanying illustration. It is of sheer nainsook, and is trimmed with bands of lace insertion, from which the material is cut out beneath. From the bust to the waist line hangs a full lace flounce. A lace frill and a deep puff edges the bell-shaped sleeves at the elbow.

Another, which is a trifle more "dressy," is three-quarters length, high at the sides and long in the front, and belted at the waist line with black velvet ribbon that ties in long loops and ends. The material of which it is constructed is a pale blue china silk, the chief ornamentation being the deep turn-over collar, pin-tucked and edged with a band of lace insertion and a pretty lace frill.

The lower part of the little garment is edged with the same sort of insertion and a lace frill. The sleeves have the fullness gathered at the elbow into a pin-tucked ruffle, edged with the insertion and lace, and each sleeve is ornamented with a small black velvet bow.

But it is the Empire style which makes a negligee with a quaint old-time air that recommends it to the girl who likes something unique. The one here pictured is made of particularly lovely flowered dimity, with a pattern of violets and pink rosebuds. The neck is low and square cut and is defined by a square collar of heavy ecru lace. The short sleeves, which extend only just below the elbow, are formed of two puffs and two bands of the lace insertion. Just below the bust line the fullness of the gown is gathered into place by a violet velvet ribbon, which is laced in and out through the folds.

Very airy and cloud-like is another full-length negligee of white dotted swiss. Over the shoulders and bust it is shirred in bolero effect. About the neck is a kerchief of dotted swiss edged with Valenciennes lace. The folds of the kerchief are caught in the front by two white enamel buckles and bows of scarlet velvet ribbon. The lace trimmed ends are then allowed to escape and hang to below the knees. The sleeves, which are most artistic, are shirred down from the top nearly to the elbow, where the fullness flows loose in a deep, graduated ruffle, lace-edged and caught on the inside of the elbow by a scarlet bow and a white buckle.

An interesting feature of this little negligee is that it is made double to the waist line, where the under part is belted down with a scarlet ribbon which shows through the lacy meshes of the outer gown.

A negligee of soft pink is designed for a brunette. It is in china silk, covered all over with a lattice work of Valenciennes insertion. The V-shaped turn-over collar is edged with a Valenciennes ruffle, which is allowed to fall in a jabot down the front. The sleeves are ruffled below the elbow and ornamented with bows of deep pink velvet ribbon. There is a belt of the ribbon, and a large bow of it fastens the collar in front.

Deliciously cool and comfortable in appearance is a negligee of white swiss flowered in pale green. The collar is of white organdie, edged with a deep applique of lace. The fullness of the gown is caught in place by a band of lace applique, which fastens on either side below the bust with big pearl buttons. About the waist is a deep green sash of Lousine ribbon, which ties in front. The long sleeves are finished at the wrist with a band of lace and a swiss ruffle.

Some of the three-quarters length negligees are worn full without a belt of any kind. The one here shown is of white china silk. It has a collar of heavy Russian lace, from which the body of the garment is hung in accordion pleating alternating with panels of the lace.

The lower edge is finished with a lace ruffle, and the sleeves, accordion pleated, are also edged with a deep lace frill.

## DANGER IN FLOWERS

### Tulips and Poppies Among Those to be Avoided.

Beware how you handle lovely flowers, or inhale their aroma. Queer Dame Nature has provided a hidden sting in some of the blossoms that bloom in the spring.

There is a particular variety of garden flower known as obconica. If the finger of the gardener is pricked by the plant there is sure to follow a slight itching of the hands that is a preliminary to the breaking out of an almost incurable skin disease. This irritation of the cuticle generally dies away in the fall and apparently has been got rid of by winter. But in the spring it invariably shows itself again and, in some cases, it has resisted every effort to eliminate it from the system. Because of the risk in touching this plant, the gardener who knows his business invariably handles it with gloves on.

Tulips are another flower in which there is a hidden danger. If the odor of the tulip is inhaled for a time it produces lightheadedness, which is followed by a feeling of deep depression. The poppy, on account of the great quantity of opium it contains, has the effect of making any one who passes through a field of these flowers feel very drowsy. In Asia Minor, where they are grown in great quantities, it is risky for one unaccustomed to the odor to pass through the neighborhood. Two deaths among tourists were traced directly to visits paid to a poppy plantation.

All flowers grown from bulbs should be banished from the rooms of a sick or invalid person. It would be as much an act of kindness to present a sick person with a dose of morphine as to send a patient a bunch of lilies of the valley, tuberoses or hyacinths. The only place for these flowers is the death chamber.

Be careful, too, how you pluck to pieces such blossoms as begonias, rhododendrons or peonies. If there is a slight scratch on the fingers that handle these flowers carelessly, it is probable that festering will follow, with a possible loss of the finger nails.

## WOMAN'S BIG GOAT RANCH

### Her Flocks of Angoras Bring in $25,000 a Year.

Mrs. Armour, in Sierra county, N. M., owns a herd of more than 25,000 Angora goats, from which she is making $25,000 profit a year. Her "Columbia Pascha" is the most valuable Angora in America, and worth $1500.

In 1899 she was left a widow, penniless and with nine small children dependent on her for support. The ranchmen and miners took compassion on the destitute family and contributed a small sum for their immediate relief.

Then she pluckily cast about for some means of earning a living, so that she might not be a burden on the generosity of her friends. By chance there drifted into camp a ranchman with a herd of ninety Angora goats for sale. Nobody cared to buy them, for it was thought there was more money in cattle raising. With genuine intuition Mrs. Armour looked at their silken coats and knew that they would be valuable.

But she hadn't any money and didn't want to borrow. So she made a proposition to take a small flock of the goats, tend them and care for them and breed them, and at the end of the year divide the profits with the owner. The proposition was accepted. She took her goats and her children, and went up on the mountain side, 6000 feet above the sea level, where the scrub oaks grow in profusion. Thus she secured the necessary fodder, and as for shelter the goats needed none. She located a claim, built herself a ranch, and settled down to work. At the end of a year her success was such that she had money enough to buy a flock of her own and start out independently.

Since that time each year has added to her prosperity. She now employs twenty goatherds to care for her flocks. The greatest precaution is required to protect the goats from the inroads of the mountain lions, or cougars, which are so numerous that the ranchmen have to organize hunts to get rid of them.

Through her industry and perseverance and pluck, Mrs. Armour has made herself wealthy. She has sent her eldest son to college, where he is now studying law, and her four other children attend school in Kingston.

## EIGHT DAUGHTERS OF THE OWNER WORK THIS BIG RANCH

EIGHT girls do almost all the work of a big cattle ranch in Oregon.

No cowboys are more skilful at roping a steer or branding a calf than are these enterprising daughters of William Walker, whose home is in the picturesque and rugged section at the headwaters of the John Day river.

These Walker girls are noted as dare-devil riders, who can conquer the wildest horses. The horse was one of the first sights that caused their baby eyes to kindle with excitement, and they have been practically raised in the saddle.

Their costumes are picturesque and practical, mostly of duck and buckskin, with plain calico skirts. Their canvas coats are more often tied to the back of the saddle than worn. They ride astride, as every one has to do in that rough region. The country is not adapted to side-saddles or wheeled vehicles.

The Walker horses and cattle have a very extensive range, but very little of it is level, and when the girls go to "cut out" a horse or cow some lively racing has to be done. The riders are apt to be going straight up the mountain one minute and straight down the mountain the next or to be hovering over a precipice. But however it may chance, the girls are always equal to the occasion, and keep a firm seat.

The herding and handling of wild stock is very hard on their saddle horses, so that they are constantly breaking in new ones to ride. Before their colts are a year old the Walker girls lasso and brand them on the range, and then allow them to run wild until they are three years old, when the girls get them up and saddle and conquer them. It is wild work, but the plucky young women do it to perfection, and have never even been hurt at it. It is no simple matter to break and train one of these horses. They are as wild as any animals to be found in the West.

They kick and strike and "buck" and lunge, and throw themselves over backwards with intent to crush their riders. Yet for daring and skill in horse breaking the Walker girls have few superiors. Furthermore, they are seasoned mountaineers, and dead shots with the rifles they always carry across the pommels of their heavy stock saddles. They are thoroughly at home in the mountains, and if night overtakes them far out on the range, they can curl up in their saddle blankets and get a good night's sleep on mother earth.

William Walker, the father, has had a notable career. He approached manhood in his native State of Kentucky just in time to get into the civil war. He had his full share of close calls while acting as a Confederate scout, and at the close of the rebellion he struck out alone for the West. Idaho and Southeastern Oregon were then part of a hostile Indian country, but he ranged over them and by good luck and skilful woodcraft retained his scalp. He trapped and scouted and hunted for several years. About 20 years ago on the western spur of the Blue Mountains he joined forces with another noted frontiersman, John Barker, a man noted for his rugged honesty and hospitality. Barker had lived among the Pitt river Indians of Northern California, under the shadows of Shasta, and had married one of their Princesses at the same time that Joaquin Miller, the Poet of the Sierras, married another of the tribe, Paquita, who clung to him through thick and thin.

Barker and his Princess wife were blessed with a family of several children. Their oldest daughter married William Walker, and she still presides over his mountain home. Barker was killed in one of the frontier rows that came on with the horse racing in the little foothill town. The next horse racing brought smallpox to the town, and Mrs. Barker took it home with her, and it caused the death of herself and one of her children. And to this day they tell about how one of the town doctors would not go out to the relief of the afflicted until he had secured a chattel mortgage on a band of their horses.

A novel source of revenue at the Walker ranch has been the transportation of sheep across the North Fork. Walker felled some of the giant pines that grow there, so that they spanned the swift stream, and by nailing split stakes across them made a very passable bridge, and told the sheepmen they were welcome to its use in taking their flocks to and from the further mountains. The sheepmen appreciated the accommodation, and insisted on leaving fair rates of toll when they crossed.

Walker has always been noted for his honesty and liberality. It is said of him that there were many times when he did not have a dollar in sight, but as soon as he earned one he would travel many miles to pay it to the man he owed.

The weird and rugged region of the John Day river embraces a vast stretch of mountain and foothill country, and it produces picturesque people. Its name was given in honor of the John Day who was a companion of Daniel Boone. Day was a noted Kentucky hunter, and nearly a hundred years ago went to the Pacific coast with the John Jacob Astor overland expedition. At the mouth of a river flowing into the Columbia, above The Dalles, he and a companion were treacherously robbed by Indians and turned out of camp naked and unarmed. The hunger and exposure resulted in Day's death, but his memory has been perpetuated by bestowing his name on the river.

## HOW TO CARE FOR YOUR GLOVES

Every woman who habitually wears white or very light gloves should have a rubber glove cleaner. In fact, the rubber cleaner is the best agent for keeping new gloves immaculate.

After a pair of white gloves have been worn during an evening they can be rubbed with this cleaner, just as one would use an eraser upon writing paper, and the dirt will rub off, leaving the glove as fresh as new. Dark gloves cannot be successfully cleaned by any of the ordinary processes, as the color becomes faded and dull, but the rubber cleaner will take off the surface dirt and keep them nice until they are old and the kid has become roughened.

It is no longer necessary to alter gloves in fitting. Among the many makes a fit can always be obtained without alteration, unless there be a deformity of a hand or finger. Some makes of gloves have long fingers, while others have short, and some of the best makes have fingers of three lengths in each size. There is also a special make of glove for the woman with a thick wrist, so that the alterations which were once common can now be done away with almost entirely. But gloves are mended and clasps put on at every glove store.

A good glove may be better cleaned than a poor glove, a fact which few people know, and they are consequently more economical in the end.

It would seem, after all that has been written and said upon the subject, that every woman would know how to put on a kid glove and how to take it off, but the glove fitter will assure you that a large proportion of women will try to pull on a glove as though it were a mitten. They thrust in the whole hand at once and pull from the wrist.

The glove should be worked on over the fingers, then the thumb put in and worked down, and then all should be worked well down upon the wrist before it is clasped. In taking it off the gloves should be turned, the fingers loosened and then slipped off. The gloves should then be turned right side out, pressed smooth and laid away. They should never be crumpled or rolled one within the other.

A woman should buy only the gloves that she needs for immediate wear. Gloves that are laid away become stiff and hard and lose their life and pliability.